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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6G

'TERMINUS'

by

Steve Gallagher

EPISODE TWO

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"DOCTOR WHO" - EPISODE 2: 'Terminus'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
NYSSA
TEGAN
TURLOUGH
OLVIR
KARI
EIRIK
VALGARD
SIGURD
BOR
DRONES (N/S)
LAZARS (N/S)
VANIR (N/S)
THE GARM
TANNOY VOICE

* * * * * *

SETS:

Int. Liner Corridor.
Int. Linder Control Room.
Int. Lower Deck, Liner.
Int. Terminus receiving platform with elevator.
Int. Terminus - Main Area Set (includes catwalks and tunnels)
Int. Terminus Stockyard.
Int. Terminus Storage Tank.

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TELECINE:

Int. Liner Underfloor Area.

MODELS:

Section of Terminus ship exterior.

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(REPRISE THEN:)

1. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(THE LAZARS ARE GETTING CLOSER.

THE DOCTOR, NYSSA AND KARI BACK TOWARDS ONE OF THE ALCOVES)

NYSSA: Lazars?

THE DOCTOR: Don't let them touch you.

(KARI BRINGS HER LASER AROUND, READY TO FIRE.

THE DOCTOR GLANCES BACK, AND SEES WHAT KARI IS INTENDING)

No! (cont...)

(KARI PAUSES)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) That would be mass slaughter.

KARI: I thought they were going to attack us.

THE DOCTOR: Look at them. I doubt if they can feed themselves, let alone fight.

(THE LAST OF THE LAZARS IS PASSING, HOLDING ONTO THE RAGS OF THE ONE IN FRONT)

NYSSA: What about Olvir?

KARI: He ran. Leave him.

THE DOCTOR: I don't think so. I rather think he's got a lot to tell us.

(HE MOVES OUT TO LEAD THE WAY BACK TO THE CONTROL ROOM)

TELECINE 1:

Underfloor Area.
Liner.

TEGAN and TURLOUGH crouch, terrified, in the narrow space:

The shadows of the LAZARS fall on them through the grating above.

The last of them passes.

TURLOUGH tries to lift the floor section overhead but it doesn't move.

TURLOUGH: It's stuck.

TEGAN: (SUPRESSING PANIC) It can't be.

TURLOUGH: It's those things walking over the grating.

She adds her own efforts, but the section still won't move.

TEGAN: There must be another way out. (cont ...)

TEGAN begins to turn around in the narrow space, ready to make her way along the complex of pipes and angles and shafts.

As TEGAN turns, she knocks against a piece of plating and jars it loose.

Green light and the even, rhythmic hum first heard on the Tardis spill out through the crack.

TEGAN, startled, shrinks back.

TEGAN: (cont) This place's a deathtrap!

They crawl out in another direction.

2. INT. LINER CONTROL ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR, NYSSA AND KARI ENTER:

THERE'S NO SIGN OF OLVIR)

KARI: What are the Lazars doing here?

(THE DOCTOR WALKS AROUND TO TAKE A LOOK OUT OF THE PANORAMIC WINDOW)

THE DOCTOR: Dying. Some cargo you came to steal.

NYSSA: Why did you choose this ship?

KARI: It was a big liner from a rich sector. It looked like the perfect target ... So we thought.

THE DOCTOR: Indeed.

(THE DOCTOR IS NOW LOOKING OUT OF THE PANORMAIC WINDOW AND SEES A SECTION OF THE TERMINUS)

TELECINE 2:

Model Shot:

Terminus, now fully docked with the Liner, hangs menacingly in space.

2a INT. LINER CONTROL ROOM.

THE DOCTOR: And what about the Terminus? ... We must find Olvir.

(INDICATES COMPUTER TERMINAL)

NYSSA: We could also try the computer?

TELECINE 3:

Int. Underfloor Area.

TEGAN is leading the way down a grimy and narrowing channel.

She comes face to face with a blank metal wall.

TURLOUGH: Is there any way through?

TEGAN shakes her head.

TEGAN: It's solid.

TURLOUGH: We'll have to go back.

TEGAN: (LOOKING AROUND) Wait!

TEGAN stands up and the top half of her body disappears into a vertical shaft.

TEGAN: There's a ladder.

TEGAN's voice echoes down the shaft as she calls back to TURLOUGH.

TEGAN: This way.

TURLOUGH isn't pleased.

3. INT. LINER CONTROL ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR SITS AT THE NAVIGATION CONSOLE AT THE END OF THE DESK.

THERE'S AN UNTIDY STACK OF PLASTIC BLOCKS, EACH ABOUT THE SIZE OF A PACK OF CARDS, ON A FLAT SURFACE BESIDE THE CONSOLE: THESE CAN BE FITTED INTO SLOTS BY THE KEYBOARD)

KARI: Hurry, Doctor. I want to get off this ship as soon as possible.

THE DOCTOR: In a moment.

(HE REMOVES A BLOCK FROM A SLOT AND INSERTS ANOTHER)

(TO NYSSA) Can you see any more of these?

NYSSA: I'll look.

KARI: (O.O.V.) Precisely what are you looking for.

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) Information about Terminus. There must be something here. This liner has just docked with it.

(NYSSA MOVES OFF.

THE BACK OF THE CONTROL ROOM - CLUTTERED, SHADOWY AREA WITH TALL BANKS OF EQUIPMENT AND RACKS OF ELECTRICAL RELAYS.

NYSSA STEPS BETWEEN TWO OF THE BANKS, OUT OF SIGHT FROM THE REST OF THE CONTROL ROOM.

SHE CLOSES HER EYES AND SWAYS FOR A MOMENT - STILL UNWELL.

SHE TAKES A DEEP BREATH AND THEN LOOKS AROUND.

NOTHING. SHE'S ABOUT TO RETURN, WHEN SOMETHING CATCHES HER EYE)

NYSSA: (UNCERTAINLY) Olvir?

(OLVIR LOOKS UP SHARPLY.

HE'S SITTING ON THE FLOOR IN A SHADOWED AREA, HUGGING HIS KNEES LIKE A CHILD HIDING IN A CLOSET)

TELECINE 4:

Int. Underfloor Area.

TURLOUGH watches the shaft that TEGAN has entered.

Then he turns away and holds up the glowing communication cube.

BLACK GUARDIAN: (O.O.V.) The Doctor still lives. You know the rewards for success. I have other rewards for your failure.

Tegan's voice comes echoing down the shaft from a DISTANCE.

TEGAN: (O.O.V.) Turlough?

TURLOUGH pocketing the cube as he calls in reply.

TURLOUGH: Coming.

4. INT. LINER CONTROL ROOM.

(AT THE NAVIGATION CONSOLE. THE DOCTOR INSERTS A BLOCK.

THE SCREEN SHOWS A SCHEMATIC DIAGRAM OF SEVERAL STAR SYSTEMS, NAMED AND NUMBERED, WITH THE ZIGZAG OF THE LINER'S PROGRESS AS A DOTTED LINE. THE TERMINUS IS DENOTED BY A PULSING POINT AT THE END OF THE LINE)

THE DOCTOR: Star charts.

KARI: (INDICATING THE PULSING POINT) What's that?

THE DOCTOR: The Terminus. (CALLS) Nyssa.

5. INT. LINER CONTROL ROOM.

(BEHIND THE EQUIPMENT STACKS WITH NYSSA AND OLVIR)

NYSSA: Coming.

(TO OLVIR)

Come and talk to The Doctor.

(OLVIR IS RELUCTANT)

We need your help. You know about Terminus.

(OLVIR LOOKS IN THE DIRECTION FROM WHICH NYSSA ENTERED)

OLVIR: Is Kari there?

NYSSA: Yes ...

(OLVIR STARTS TO GET TO HIS FEET)

OLVIR: I'm supposed to be combat trained ... and I ran away.

NYSSA: I'm sure she'll understand.

6. INT. LINER CONTROL ROOM.

(BY THE NAVIGATION CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: What do you make of that pattern?

KARI: Not very much.

(THEY BOTH TURN AS NYSSA APPEARS WITH OLVIR)

OLVIR: Whatever you're planning, forget it. We're dead. We're breathing in the desease at this very moment.

KARI: (SHARPLY) You've decided to come back.

NYSSA: Please ... we need his help.

THE DOCTOR: Nyssa is right.

(TO OLVIR)

How do you know about the Lazar disease?

OLVIR: My sister died of it.

THE DOCTOR: On Terminus?

OLVIR: Yes ... they supposedly offer a cure ... but I've never met anyone who came back.

THE DOCTOR: Then let's see if we can find out why.

OLVIR: From whom? A commercial company runs Terminus. They don't care, apart from their profit.

NYSSA: How are they allowed to get away with it?

OLVIR: They play on irrational fear. Remember the old plagues? They terrified people. This is no different. It's not something you admit to.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES ASIDE SO THAT OLVIR CAN SEE THE SCREEN.

THE SCALE OF THE STAR CHART HAS BEEN INCREASED TREMENDOUSLY. THE PULSING POINT IS NOW AT THE CENTRE OF A VAGUE, CLOUDY SPHERE)

THE DOCTOR: What do you make of this?

(OLVIR STUDYING THE SCREEN FOR A MOMENT:)

OLVIR: It's an expanded chart showing the position of Terminus.

THE DOCTOR: (NODS) Nothing strike you about it?

OLVIR: (SHRUGS) It's just a hulk floating in space.

NYSSA: (REALISING) Look again.

OLVIR: (LOOKING) So what?

THE DOCTOR: Terminus is at the exact centre of the known universe. I rather think that "hulk" contains a lot of unanswered questions.

TELECINE 5:

Int. Underfloor Area.

With TEGAN, now she's trying to raise a floor grille alone.

TURLOUGH is climbing out of the vertical shaft.

TURLOUGH: (BREATHLESS) I'm so unfit ... Any luck?

But TEGAN suddenly waves him to be quiet. She's seen something above.

TEGAN: (WHISPERS) I can hear something.

7. INT. LINER CORRIDOR. BY OUTER DOOR.

(THROUGH THE OUTER DOOR STEPS EIRIK (AY-RICK), CHIEF OF THE VANIR.

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO TELL IF HE'S MAN OR MACHINE. HE WEARS A RADIATION SUIT MODELLED ON MEDIAVEL MEMENTO MORI GRAVE-STONE DESIGNS: BONES AND SINEWS ARE MOULDED INTO THE SURFACE LIKE OLD BRASS, AND THE DESIGN OF HIS COMPLETELY-ENCLOSING METAL HELMET OWES SOME-THING TO THE SUTTON HOO BURIAL HELMET. AROUND HIS SHOULDERS IS A HEAVY CLOAK THAT ALMOST REACHES THE GROUND: THE CLOAK IS HOODED, BUT THE HOOD IS THROWN BACK. HE CARRIES A LIGHT METAL STAFF AS TALL AS HIMSELF.

AS WITH THE DRONES, THERE SHOULD BE SOME SLIGHT COLOUR DIFFERENCES BUILT INTO THE COSTUMES OF THE PRINCIPAL VANIR TO ALLOW RECOGNITION WHEN FULLY SUITED.

EIRIK WALKS DOWN THE CORRIDOR TO WHERE -

ONE OF THE DRONES
IS WAITING)

(Note: The general 'rule' is that full armour is worn in all open areas of the Terminus, but helmets can be removed in low-danger areas like the storage tanks and the receiving platform)

TELECINE 6:

Int. Underfloor Area.

TEGAN and TURLOUGH are looking up as EIRIK passes overhead.

They huddle down, both of them even more terrified than before.

TEGAN: What was it?

TURLOUGH shakes his head.

He doesn't know.

8. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(EIRIK REACHES THE DRONE.

HE BENDS DOWN AND TOUCHES A FOUR-FIGURE CODE INTO THE DRONE'S FRONT DISPLAY PANEL.

HE STANDS AND LOOKS DOWN AT THE DRONE.

HE SPEAKS: HIS VOICE HAS A SLIGHT ELECTRONIC DISTORT WHICH HARSHENS IT)

EIRIK: Sterilise.

TELECINE 7:

Int. Underfloor Area.

As before.

TEGAN: Sterilise?

TURLOUGH: Come on.

They turn around and begin to crawl away.

9. INT. TERMINUS. STOCKYARD.

(Note: For full set description, see later)

(A CORNER OF THE STOCKYARD CONTAINS SOME OLD AND JERRY-RIGGED EQUIPMENT FOR RADIATION MONITORING.

BOR, A VANIR IN FULL ARMOUR, STANDS WITH A CLIPBOARD CHECKING OFF THE DIALS.

HE TAKES OFF HIS HELMET - UNDER IT HE'S A RAGGED SCARECROW OF A MAN, OBVIOUSLY UNWELL AND FEVERISH.

SOMETHING CONCERNS HIM - HE CROUCHES FOR A CLOSER LOOK, COMPARING THE READOUT WITH THE FIGURES ON HIS CLIPBOARD)

BOR: (SOFTLY, TO HIMSELF) What's happening. The reading is still climbing.

(HE SETS OFF ON AN UNSTEADY WALK ACROSS THE STOCKYARD AND TOWARDS THE FORBIDDEN ZONE.

AT THIS MOMENT VALGARD, ANOTHER OF THE VANIR AND ALSO IN FULL ARMOUR, DRAWS ASIDE THE TARPAULIN AND ENTERS THE STOCKYARD AREA.

HE SEES BOR WEAVING UNSTEADILY ALONG)

VALGARD: Bor! No!

(HE RUNS FORWARD, BUT STOPS AT THE YELLOW LINE THAT MARKS THE START OF THE FORBIDDEN ZONE.

BOR, NOW ALMOST OUT OF SIGHT, TURNS TO LOOK BACK FOR A MOMENT)

BOR: It's still climbing! I must find out what's happening.

(HE TURNS AND DISAPPEARS INTO THE TERMINUS.

VALGARD HESITATES FOR A MOMENT, THEN TURNS AND HURRIES BACK THE WAY HE CAME)

10. INT. STORAGE TANK. VANIR H.Q.

(Note: For full set description, see later)

(A LOW DESK LIGHT IS SWITCHED ON IN THE DARKNESS - EIRIK STANDS IN FULL ARMOUR, BUT CARRYING HIS HELMET, LOOKING DOWN AT THE ROSTERS AND CHARTS THAT ARE SCATTERED ACROSS THE TABLETOP.

HE SITS DOWN SLOWLY, COMING FULLY INTO THE LIGHT.

HE RUBS HIS EYES WEARILY, AND THEN PICKS UP A ROSTER AND TRIES TO FOCUS ON IT.

AT THIS MOMENT, VALGARD BURSTS IN)

VALGARD: Eirik. Bor has just entered the forbidden zone.

EIRIK: (WEARILY) That's all we need.

VALGARD: We must do something.

EIRIK: I can't afford to send men after him.

VALGARD: (MORE FORCEFULLY) We must do something!

(EIRIK SUDDENLY THRUSTS THE ROSTER BEFORE HIM, ALMOST CRUMPLING IT BEFORE VALGARD'S EYES)

EIRIK: This is my responsibility. To keep the Terminus running.

VALGARD: We can't just let him die.

EIRIK: We're all dying, Valgard.

(HE PAUSES FOR A MOMENT - THEN WITH A LITTLE MORE CONCERN)

Did Bor say anything before he entered the zone?

VALGARD: He muttered something about "the readings".

EIRIK: He'll be back ... When he gets hungry. Or needs his hydromel.

11. INT. LINER CONTROL ROOM.

(AT THE NAVIGATION CONSOLE.

THERE'S NOW A MUCH BIGGER STACK OF THE BLOCKS ALONGSIDE THE CONSOLE.

THE DOCTOR FITS ANOTHER INTO ONE OF THE SLOTS AS OLVIR, . NYSSA AND KARI WATCH.

THE SCREEN ABRUPTLY SHOWS A DIAGRAM OF THE CORRIDOR LAYOUT)

THE DOCTOR: This is useful. A plan of the ship.

NYSSA: It's vast.

THE DOCTOR: No wonder we got lost.

(SUDDENLY, THE LIGHTS GO OUT. THE BRIDGE IS REDUCED TO MINIMAL ILLUMINATION)

KARI: Everybody down!

(EVERYONE OBEYS.

THE DOCTOR AND NYSSA, P.O.V.)

NYSSA: (WHISPERING) What's happening?

(THE DOCTOR NODDING TOWARDS THE CONTROL CENTRE)

THE DOCTOR: Look.

(THE LIGHTS IN THE CONTROL CENTRE INDICATE THAT IT IS COMING ALIVE AGAIN)

VOICE: Attention. Preparations for departure will begin with stage-one sterilisation. Unprotected personnel are advised to leave this liner immediately. No return will be permitted.

(OLVIR MOVES TO THE DOOR AND TAKES A CAUTIOUS PEEK INTO THE EMPTY CORRIDOR.

OLVIR CALLING BACK TO KARI:)

OLVIR: All clear outside.

VOICE: Terminus Incorporated will accept no responsibility for the consequences of this warning. Stage-one sterilisation is now commencing.

(THE DOCTOR AND NYSSA EXCHANGE AN APPREHENSIVE LOOK)

THE DOCTOR: Then we must get out of here.

TELECINE 8:

Int. Underfloor Area.
Service Core.

TURLOUGH enters the service core.

There's a deep rumble starting to sound throughout the underfloor area, like an approaching hurricane.

TURLOUGH: Now what?

TEGAN looks up, and sees an evil yellow fog is being driven down through the open sides of the service core.

TEGAN: Down! It must be to do with the sterilising.

She pulls TURLOUGH down and they huddle to make themselves as small as possible.

12. INT. LINER CONTROL ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR AND NYSSA RISE FROM THEIR HIDING PLACE.

NYSSA TAPS A FEW KEYS ON THE COMPUTER CONSOLE AND A STRIP OF PLASTIC EMERGES FROM THE PRINT OUT.

THIS SHE REMOVES)

KARI: Who was that voice talking to?

OLVIR: A crew that doesn't exist.

NYSSA: Look at the layout of the ship.

(SHE HOLDS UP THE STRIP)

There are two ways back to where we think the Tardis is.

KARI: So?

NYSSA: It might be safer if we went as two parties.

THE DOCTOR: It's too dangerous to split.

NYSSA: And if we're caught as a group the sterilising gas could kill us all.

(THE DOCTOR THINKS
FOR A MOMENT)

THE DOCTOR: (TO KARI) What do you think?

KARI: It sounds sensible.

NYSSA: Good. I'll go with Olvir.

OLVIR: Kari?

(KARI NODS)

KARI: We can keep in touch by radio.

THE DOCTOR: Then let's go ... And good luck.

(THEY MOVE OFF)

TELECINE 9:

Int. Underfloor Area.
Service Core.

The fog has more or less gone, although some of it still hangs in the air.

TEGAN and TURLOUGH slowly uncurl.

TURLOUGH sniffs.

TEGAN: We were lucky. (SHE POINTS)

TURLOUGH looks at the gap left by a fallen floor panel.

Some of the fog is pouring over the far edge, dropping away.

TEGAN: It got vented away.

TURLOUGH: I feel sick.

They start to move off down the service core.

TEGAN: You haven't got time. Come on.

TURLOUGH gives a nervous glance back at the gap.

13. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(ANOTHER PART OF THE LINER. THIS PART OF THE CORRIDOR IS VERY DARK.

OLVIR AND NYSSA ENTER ON THE RUN: NYSSA IS HANGING BACK SLIGHTLY)

NYSSA: I must rest.

OLVIR: We can't. Come on.

NYSSA: Please ...

OLVIR: All right ... But only for a moment. What's the matter.

NYSSA: I'm ill.

OLVIR: (FLICKING ON RADIO) I'll get help.

(THERE'S A WEAKLY PULSATING INTER-FERENCE)

Leak interference. Bad shielding on the engines somewhere.

NYSSA: Look.

(OLVIR LOOKS UP FROM THE RADIO.

ONE OF THE DRONES STANDS FACING THEM)

OLVIR: Can you walk?

NYSSA: I don't know ... I feel as though I'm going to burst.

(SHE FUMBLES WITH THE BOW OF HER SKIRT, RELEASES IT, ALLOWING THE GARMENT TO FALL TO THE FLOOR)

OLVIR: Come on.

(OLVIR CROSSES TO NYSSA TO OFFER SUPPORT.

CLOSE UP ON NYSSA - SHE'S GROWN NOTICE-ABLY PALER, AND HER EYES AND LIPS HAVE DARKENED. THE VERY FIRST SIGNS OF THE LAZAR DISEASE.

OLVIR RELEASES HER AND STEPS BACK IN HORROR)

NYSSA: What's wrong?

(OLVIR LOOKS AT HIS HANDS - CONTAMINATION)

(ALARMED) Olvir, what's wrong?

OLVIR: You're contaminated.

(NOW THE DRONE MOVES FORWARD. AS THE TANNOY VOICE ECHOES AROUND THE SHIP)

VOICE: Attention. This is the final warning. All Lazars and any other personnel must disembark immediately ...

14. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR AND KARI STOP THEIR SEARCH FOR A MOMENT TO LISTEN AS THE TANNOY VOICE ECHOES ON)

VOICE: Stage-two sterilisation is about to begin. Drones will give assistance to those Lazars requiring it ...

15. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(WITH NYSSA AND
OLVIR)

VOICE: All other personnel must leave immediately.

(THE DRONE HAS TAKEN
A FIRM HOLD ON
NYSSA'S WRIST AND IS
LEADING HER AWAY.

SHE CALLS BACK OVER
HER SHOULDER)

NYSSA: Olvir, help me!

(BUT OLVIR CAN ONLY
SHAKE HIS HEAD)

VOICE: All Lazars must comply with the drones. All Lazars must comply with the drones. Stage-two sterilisation is about to begin.

(ONLY AS NYSSA AND
THE DRONE DISAPPEAR
AROUND A CORNER DOES
OLVIR MAKE A HALTING
MOVE TO FOLLOW)

16. INT. TERMINUS. RECEIVING AREA.

(IT'S IMMEDIATELY APPARENT THAT THERE ARE RECOGNISABLE DESIGN DISTINCTIONS BETWEEN THE INTERIOR OF THE LINER AND THE TERMINUS.

THE TERMINUS SHIP IS DARKNESS, BARE METAL, OIL, AND STEAM.

THE RECEIVING AREA IS A RAISED PLATFORM AGAINST THE OUTER SKIN OF THE LINER. THERE'S A FREIGHT ELEVATOR OPPOSITE THE LINER DOOR, AND THE TOP OF A FLIGHT OF IRON STAIRS SHOWING ON THE SIDE BETWEEN THE TWO.

VALGARD AND SIGURD (HELMETLESS) ARE GUIDING A LAZAR INTO THE ELEVATOR. THE VANIR'S TREATMENT OF LAZARS IS ALWAYS IMPERSONAL)

SIGURD: And what did Eirik say?

VALGARD: He doesn't care about Bor.

(BALGARD CLOSES THE SLIDING CAGE DOOR ON THE ELEVATOR: HE AND SIGURD REMAIN ON THE PLATFORM.

A SOUND EFFECT
IMPLIES THE UNSEEN
DESCENT OF THE CAGE)

SIGURD: Don't anger him, Valgard. He has a lot of power.

VALGARD: His only power here is in the control of the Hydromel. Without it, we are all dead.

SIGURD: Be careful.

(NYSSA APPEARS AT
THE ENTRANCE DOOR
TO TERMINUS.

SHE STANDS WIDE-
EYED AND SCARED:
THE DRONE IS BESIDE
HER, STILL GRIPPING
HER WRIST. SHE IS
WITHOUT HER SKIRT.

THE TWO VANIR TAKE
HER ARMS AND BRING
HER DOWN FROM THE
LINER. THEY HALF-
DRAG AND HALF-CARRY
HER, ASSUMING THAT
SHE CAN'T MANAGE
FOR HERSELF)

This one is in better condition than most.

VALGARD: Not for much longer.

(THEY PUT HER IN THE
RETURNED ELEVATOR)

(LOOKING) Where is the drone with the hydromel?

SIGURD: I'll check.

(HE TURNS AND HEADS BACK TOWARDS THE LINER)

VALGARD: (CALLING AFTER) Hurry. They've started sterilising.

(SIGURD GIVES A BRIEF WAVE TO SHOW HE'S HEARD)

17. INT. TERMINUS. RECEIVING AREA.

(VALGARD AND NYSSA
BY THE ELEVATOR.

HE SEEMS WEARY, A
GAUNT AND HAGGARD
ALBINO WITH THINNING
HAIR THAT HANGS
ALMOST TO HIS
SHOULDERS)

NYSSA: Where are you taking me?

(VALGARD LOOKS AT
HER SHARPLY)

VALGARD: They don't usually speak.

NYSSA: I'm not one of the Lazars.

VALGARD: Your appearance says otherwise.

(NYSSA TAKES A
SHOCKED MOMENT TO
ABSORB THIS)

NYSSA: Are you doctors?

VALGARD: Baggage handlers. We just receive and pass on.

NYSSA: But I have to know what's happening.

VALGARD: You'll be given to the Garm. Thereafter, who knows. No-one has ever come back from a meeting with him.

18. INT. LINER CONTROL ROOM.

(SIGURD IS INSPECTING THE CONTROL CENTRE.

CHOOSING HIS SPOT CAREFULLY, HE GIVES IT A HEFTY THUMP WITH HIS FIST.

IMMEDIATE RESPONSE - A METAL CASE WITH A CARRYING HANDLE - THE HYDROMEL CONTAINER - SLIDES OUT LIKE A DRAWER FROM THE CONTROL CENTRE'S SIDE.

QUICKLY HE OPENS THE CASE AND REMOVES A CONTAINER OF HYDROMEL, REPLACING IT WITH A SIMILAR CONTAINER STORED IN POUCH AT HIS WAISTBAND, AND CLOSES THE METAL CASE. HE THEN OPENS THE HYDROMEL AND ATTACHES IT TO A PLUNGER BUILT INTO THE RIBBING OF HIS RADIATION ARMOUR)

SIGURD: The bitter-sweet taste of life.

19. INT. TERMINUS. RECEIVING AREA.

(BY THE ELEVATOR WITH VALGARD AND NYSSA.

THERE'S A SPOT OF BLOOD ON NYSSA'S THUMB - SHE'S INSPECTING IT INTENTLY.

VALGARD IS GETTING HIS HELMET READY FOR THE DESCENT)

NYSSA: Why do you wear armour?

VALGARD: Radiation levels.

(HE FROWNS, UNABLE TO PERCEIVE WHAT SHE'S LOOKING AT)

What are you doing?

NYSSA: I've cut my thumb. Look.

(SHE MAKES AS IF TO SHOW HIM, BUT - AS HE MOVES CLOSER IN AN AUTOMATIC RESPONSE, SHE CHANGES THE GESTURE INTO AN UPWARD SWEEP WITH THE HEEL OF HER HAND THAT CATCHES HIM ON THE POINT OF THE CHIN.

VALGARD CRIES OUT
AND STAGGERS BACK,
AS NYSSA RUNS
TOWARDS THE AIRLOCK
CONNECTING TERMINUS
WITH THE LINER .

SUDDENLY SIGURD
APPEARS IN THE
AIRLOCK AND GRABS
HER BY THE WRIST
AND HOLDS HER FAST)

SIGURD: The Garm awaits
There's no escape.
Not for you.

(HE DRAGS HER
ACROSS TO THE
ELEVATOR AND ENTER.

VALGUARD IS HOLDING
HIS CHIN AND LOOKING
EMBARRASSED.

SIGURD PUSHING
NYSSA, ENTER THE
AREA)

Are you all right?

VALGUARD: Only my pride
damaged.

(THE DOOR OF THE
ELEVATOR CLOSES.

AS IT DOES, OLVIR
ENTERS THROUGH
THE AIRLOCK AND
QUICKLY RUNS TO
THE STAIRWAY.

PAUSING ONLY FOR
A MOMENT, HE STARTS
TO DESCEND)

20. INT. TERMINUS ELEVATOR.

(NYSSA LOOKS OUT
THROUGH THE CAGE
BARS OF THE
ELEVATOR SIDE.

BEHIND HER, VALGARD
AND SIGURD DON
THEIR HELMETS)

21. INT. TERMINUS MODEL.

(NYSSA'S POV)

NYSSA: (OOV) What is this horrendous place?

(LOOKING DOWN THE CENTRE OF A VAST OPEN SPACE.

IT LOOKS LIKE SOME BIZARRE FUTURISTIC PARODY OF A CATHEDRAL UNDER HEAVY INTERIOR RESTORATION - SCAFFOLDING, TARPAULIN SHEETING, STRUNG LIGHTS, AND A MUCH OLDER STRUCTURE UNDERNEATH IT ALL.

BEYOND THE WORKING LIGHTS, THERE IS DARKNESS)

22. INT. LINER CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR AND
KARI ENTER AROUND
A CORNER.

THE DOCTOR IS
PERPLEXED,
FRUSTRATED)

THE DOCTOR: We can't have missed the door. There was a book lying on the floor. Nyssa's skirt. (PICKS IT UP) There's blood on it. Call Olvir. Quickly.

(KARI REACHES
FOR HER RADIO)

TELECINE 10:

Int. Underfloor
Area. Service Core.

TURLOUGH suddenly stops.

TEGAN: What is it?

TURLOUGH: (LOOKING ROUND) I heard an echo. It was the Doctor.

23. INT. TERMINUS SET. MAIN AREA. BRIGHTLY LIT.

(THIS LOWEST LEVEL HAS ENTRANCES TO TWO LARGE PARALLEL TUNNELS THAT RUN ALL THE WAY THROUGH THE TERMINUS SHIP: THESE TUNNELS ARE FLANKED BY LARGE TANKS - FUEL OR LIQUID STORAGE TANKS - SOME OF WHICH HAVE BEEN CONVERTED TO ROOMS BY THE ADDITION OF CRUDELY-CUT DOORS.

CATWALKS AND LADDERS RUN OVER AND AROUND THESE.

SOME OF THE VANIR ARE HELPING THE LAST OF THE LAZARS INTO THE TANK ROOMS.

EIRIK IS WAITING.

SIGURD HOLDS OUT THE CASE TO EIRIK)

EIRIK: Has anybody told the Garm to watch out for Bor in the forbidden zone?

SIGURD: Not yet.

EIRIK: If he dies, we'll want his body back for the armour. Valgard! See to it at once.

SIGURD: I'll see to the girl.

(SIGURD LEADS NYSSA
TOWARDS ONE OF
THE TANKS, AND
VALGARD HEADS
OFF TOWARDS THE
STOCKYARD.

CLOSE UP ON
EIRIK - HE WATCHES
VALGARD GO)

24. INT. TERMINUS. STOCKYARD. DARK AND MOODY.

(A DESERTED PART OF THE TERMINUS: SOME STORAGE OR CONSTRUCTION MATERIALS.

ACROSS THE FLOOR IS A CRUDELY-PAINTED YELLOW LINE - VERY WIDE, IMPOSSIBLE TO MISS.

VALGARD LIFTS A TARPAULIN ASIDE TO ENTER THE AREA, AND ADVANCES TO THE YELLOW LINE.

THERE'S A SWITCHBOX FIXED TO AN UPRIGHT SUPPORT: VALGARD WAVES HIS HAND ONCE BEFORE IT.

A DIM LIGHT WITHIN THE BOX BEGINS TO BLINK ON AND OFF, AND THERE'S A QUIET, LOW ELECTRONIC PULSE - THE SUBSONIC SIGNAL.

AS VALGARD WAITS, HE LOOKS OVER AT THE AREA OF DIALS AND READOUTS WHERE BOR USED TO WORK.

BUT THEN, FROM THE SHADOWS ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE YELLOW LINE COMES AN IMMENSE FIGURE SEEN ONLY IN SILHOUETTE - THE GARM.

IT IS DOG-HEADED WITH TWO BRIGHTLY BURNING RED EYES (PRACTICAL LIGHTS))

VALGARD: Garm! Can you hear me?

(THE GARM INCLINES IT'S HEAD SLIGHTLY)

One of the Vanir's has entered the forbidden zone. If he is dead, we must have his body back. You understand?

(THE GARM INCLINES IT'S HEAD AGAIN)

And quickly.

25. INT. LOWER DECK. LINER.

(THE DOCTOR AND
KARI DESCENDING
THE STEPS TO
THE LOWER LEVEL.

THE DOCTOR POINTS
TO THE FLOOR)

THE DOCTOR: More spots of blood! Try them again.

(KARI LIFTS THE
RADIO AND SWITCHES
IT ON.

BUT SHE FROWNS
ON HEARING THE
PULSATING INTERFERENCE.

THE DOCTOR MOVES
CLOSER, INTERESTED)

KARI: There must be a radiation leak.

THE DOCTOR: That's the wave pattern the fail-safe device on the Tardis homed in on.

TELECINE 11:

Int. Underfloor Area.
Service Core.

TURLOUGH and TEGAN
listening.

TURLOUGH: It's definitely the Doctor. Doctor!

TEGAN: Doctor, we're here!

26. INT. LOWER DECK. LINER.

(THE DISTORTED, ECHOING VOICES OF TEGAN AND TURLOUGH CAN BE HEARD, ALTHOUGH THEIR VOICES ARE INDISTINCT)

THE DOCTOR: Someone's calling.

KARI: (URGENTLY) Look!

(THE YELLOW STERILISING FOG, FILLING A SIDE-CORRIDOR AND SPREADING TOWARDS THEM)

What is it?

THE DOCTOR: Stage-two sterilisation. Come on.

(THEY QUICKLY MOVE OFF)

27. INT. STORAGE TANK. LAZAR WARD.

(CU: NYSSA IS
WINDING A PIECE
OF MATERIAL -
A HANDKERCHIEF OR
A STRIP TORN FROM
HER CUFF - AROUND
HER THUMB.

PULL BACK TO SHOW
THE STORAGE TANK
IS CRAMMED WITH LAZARS.

SOME LIE, MOST SIT
IN SILENCE ON
THE FLOOR)

28. INT. TERMINUS SET. MAIN AREA.

(SIGURD WALKS AWAY
FROM THE TANK.

AS SOON AS SIGURD'S
BACK IS TURNED,
OLVIR SLIPS OUT
FROM THE STAIRWAY
ALONGSIDE THE ELEVATOR.

HE GETS ACROSS TO
THE STORAGE TANKS
WITHOUT BEING SEEN,
AND DISAPPEARS BETWEEN
TWO OF THEM)

29. INT. RECEIVING AREA.

(THE SLIDE-DOWN DOOR TO THE LINER IS CLOSING.

THERE'S YELLOW GAS BEHIND IT.

KARI AND THE DOCTOR EMERGE, DUCKING UNDER THE DESCENDING EDGE OF THE DOOR.

IT CLOSES BEHIND THEM)

KARI: Now where?

THE DOCTOR: Over there.

(THE PLATFORM LIGHTS GO OUT.

SHE MAKES FOR THE STAIRWAY, AND THE DOCTOR FOLLOWS)

30. INT. TERMINUS SET. CATWALK. (LOWER)

(VALGARD IS
THROWING THE
LAST OF THE
SWITCHES FOR
THE RECEIVING
AREA'S LIGHTS.

BUT THE SOUND
OF FOOTSTEPS ON
THE CATWALK ABOVE
CAUSE HIM TO
LOOK UP)

31. INT. TERMINUS SET. CATWALK. (UPPER)

(KARI GOES AHEAD
OF THE DOCTOR
FROM THE STEPS
ONTO THE CATWALK.

THE DOCTOR,
DISTRACTED BY
THE VIEW, STOPS
AT THE CATWALK
RAIL)

31a. INT. TERMINUS MODEL.

(THE DOCTOR'S POV)

32. INT. TERMINUS SET. CATWALK. (LOWER)

(VALGARD CRANES
TO WATCH THROUGH
THE MESH FLOOR AS
THE TWO OF THEM
HURRY AWAY)

(NO TK 12)

TELECINE 13:

Int. Underfloor Area.
Service Core.

TEGAN and TURLOUGH have given up their efforts at shouting.

TURLOUGH: He couldn't have heard us.

TURLOUGH grips one of the upright bars that form the cage of the service core.

TURLOUGH: We're going to get out of here even if we have to ...

He tugs hard on the bar: it comes free.

TURLOUGH: ... smash our way out.

33. INT. TERMINUS. STOCKYARD.

(THE TARPAULIN IS DRAWN ASIDE AND KARI PEERS THROUGH.

THE DOCTOR FOLLOWS HER INTO THE STOCKYARD)

KARI: You realise Nyssa and Olver could have found the Tardis by now.

THE DOCTOR: (INDICATING KARI'S RADIO) Then why don't they reply?

(STAY WITH HIM AS HE WANDERS A FEW PACES AWAY FROM KARI.

HE DRAWS ASIDE A CANVAS COVER WHICH IS OVER A STACK OF METAL SHEETS: THE UNCOVERED SHEET IS DULLY REFLECTIVE.

THE DOCTOR MOVES ON TO INSPECT THE SWITCHBOX FOR THE SUBSONIC SIGNAL)

Didn't your Chief think there was anything strange about Terminus position on the charts?

KARI: He never said ... (SHE GOES SILENT)

(THE DOCTOR TURNS
AND SEES.

VALGARD WITH
KARI - HE'S
COME UP BEHIND
HER AND IS HOLDING
HIS STAFF ACROSS
HER IN A STRANGLE-
HOLD.

SHE CAN'T MAKE A
SOUND OR REACH
HER LAZER.

IN FACT, SHE'S
STARTING TO GO
LIMP)

THE DOCTOR: Let her go!

(VALGARD THROWS
HER AND THE STAFF
ASIDE, AND STRIDES
RAPIDLY TOWARDS
THE DOCTOR)

VALGARD: Now it's your turn ...
Only you I'm going to kill.

(BEFORE THE DOCTOR
CAN DO MORE THAN
TAKE A STEP BACK,
VALGARD IS REACHING
FOR HIM)

SUPOSE CAM End Credits:

FADE OUT